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SUMMARY OF NEWS.

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Politics of Europe.

The Honorable Company's Surveying Ships *MERITON* and *SOPHIA*, have arrived since our last; and yesterday's Shipping Report mentions a Portuguese vessel being at anchor to the Eastward of the Light House, her name not mentioned; but no Ship has appeared from England.

The MADRAS COURIER of the 26th ultimo came in yesterday. It is principally occupied with the details of the Evidence before the Coroner's Inquest on *HONEY*, which we have concluded in our Paper of to-day; and as it is useful now and then to let our Calcutta Readers see the sentiments that are permitted to be published under a Censorship at Madras, though here they are scouted as radical, factious, and ungentlemanly, we shall transcribe the portion of that Paper relating to the subject, in the sentiments of which we entirely concur.

Madras Courier, February 26, 1822.—In our present number we have with considerable labor and expense of time, in conformity with the promise held out in last Tuesday's COURIER, compressed the voluminous mass of evidence adduced before the Coroner's Jury on the Inquest held on the body of *Richard Honey*, who was shot by the Military in the late disgraceful riots, so as to publish the whole report of it at once. Although this arrangement has occasioned much irrelevant matter to be omitted, we believe no material part of the evidence relating to the populace or soldiery has been kept back, and our readers will thus have before them the daily report of the Inquest in regular unbroken detail, which we hope they will think far preferable to the ordinary mode of publishing in India without reference to priority of date, or order of occurrence.—By this means they will be able to form a correct judgement on the late events, and we will only observe that the Inquests held on the unfortunate victims of popular tumult possess vast interest and will amply repay the trouble of perusal—the proceedings connected with them attracted an unusual portion of public attention at home, and indeed the very occasion of the melancholy event was sufficient to clothe it with importance. But in addition to this, the transaction is one that cannot fail to excite the jealousy of Englishmen, who have always been accustomed to regard every interference of the Military as an invasion of their just rights and privileges. But on this head we must withhold our pen, and not upon the wise maxim referred to in Friday's Supplement. We cannot help, however, expressing our regret that the worthy Chief Magistrate should have suffered the loss of his situation for his humane (whether politic or not is another question) conduct on this trying occasion. His motives have never been suspected, and the most violent of the Court scribes have never ventured to accuse him of any thing more criminal than allowing himself to be overpowered and coerced into compliance by an enraged populace. As far as we can judge, the Magistrate did his duty to the best of his ability and discretion; there can be no doubt that his intentions were correct, and that he prevented the effusion of much blood; but at this distance we are not prepared or say whether he could or could not have forced a passage for the procession. If we view the matter rightly, Sir ROBERT BAKER deserved praise instead of censure, and it is impossible not to admire his promptitude in taking upon himself the responsibility of deviating from the intended line of march, at a moment when his pertinacious adherence to the original route would have occasioned the destruction of vast multitudes of the people as well, perhaps, of the soldiery and those attending the procession. But

: as much contrariety of opinion prevails on this point, we have selected and put together the conflicting opinions of the Diurnal London Press on these unfortunate riots, from which and the report of the Inquest which follows, our readers will be able to form their own judgement on an event, which in whatever way it is viewed must be considered as disgraceful to the country and dangerous to our constitutional liberties. If our ancestors were right in regarding with so much jealousy and alarm the occasional and restricted use of the Military in urgent cases, surely we have just cause to regret the lax notions which prevail on the subject of the interference of the soldiery in all cases in this our day. That our readers in this country, who from long absence from their native land are more apt to forget their constitutional predilections and to view every infraction of them with indifference, may form a just opinion of the importance of these things, we will revert to former times to shew by a short comparison the jealous vigilance of our fathers in regard to the employment of the Military in Civil tumults. For this purpose we turn to the passing of the *Riot Act*, which though sometimes even dispensed with in modern times, was thought of itself a severe measure at the time of its enactment, and was intended only as a temporary measure at a period of supposed danger; and yet let us observe that it met with great opposition in Parliament from the advocates of constitutional security, as we proceed to shew from the Debates, which can hardly be deemed objectionable matter.

"I declare, upon my honour," (said Mr. PULTENEY, afterwards Earl of BATH, in the debate on the repeal of the Septennial Bill, in 1734) "that of all the actions I ever did in my life, there is not one I more heartily and sincerely repent of, than my voting for the passing of that law, (*the Riot Act*.) It was my too great zeal for his Majesty's illustrious family that transported me to give that vote, for which I am now heartily grieved. But even then I never imagined that it was to remain a law for ever. No, Sir! THIS GOVERNMENT IS FOUNDED UPON RESISTANCE. It was the principle of resistance which brought about the Revolution, and it cannot be justified on any other principle. Is then passive obedience and non-resistance to be established by a perpetual law? by a law the most severe and the most arbitrary of any in England? and that under a government which owes its very being to resistance? The Honorable Gentleman who first mentioned it, said very right, that it was a scandal it should remain in our statute books; and I will say they are no friends to his Majesty or to his government who desire it should; for it destroys that principle on which is founded one of his best titles to the Crown. While this remains a law we cannot well be called a free people."

In 1741, three magistrates (BLACKBERRY, HOWARD, and LEGIARD) were called before the House of Commons, and rebuked by the Speaker for bringing a party of soldiers into Westminster, on pretence of quelling a riot at the poll for that city. His address deserves to be remembered. "Has any real necessity (he asked) been shewn for this intemperate proceeding? There might be fears, there might be some danger; but did you try the strength of the law to dispel those fears, and remove that danger? Did you make use of those powers the law has entrusted you with, as civil magistrates, for the preservation of the public peace? No! You deserted all that; and wantonly, I hope inadvertently, resorted to that force THE MOST UNNATURAL OF ALL OTHERS, in all respects, to that cause and business you were then attending, and for the freedom of which every Briton ought to be ready almost to suffer any thing".

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There is," (said Lord BATHURST, in a speech made by him in the House of Peers) "a very great difference between a Magistrate's being assisted by the *posse* of the country, and his having a body of regular troops always at his command. In the first case he must, in all his measures, pursue justice and equity; he must even study the humour and inclinations, AND COURT THE AFFECTIONS OF THE PEOPLE; because upon them only can he depend for the execution of his orders as a magistrate, and even for his safety and protection as a private man; but when a civil magistrate knows that he has a large body of regular well-disciplined troops at command, he despises both the inclinations and the interest of the people; he considers nothing but the inclinations and the interests of the soldiers, and as these soldiers are quite distinct from the people, as they do not feel their oppressions, and are subject to such arbitrary laws and severe punishments, they will generally assist and protect him in the most unjust and oppressive measures; nay, as the interests of the soldiers are always distinct from, and sometimes opposite to, the interests of the people, a civil magistrate not otherwise oppressive in his nature is sometimes obliged to oppress the people, in order to honour and please the army. To imagine, my Lords, that we shall always be under a civil government so long as our army is under the direction of the civil magistrate, is to me something surprising. In France, in Spain, and many other countries, which have long been under an arbitrary and military government, they have the form and outward appearance of a civil government; even in Turkey they have laws, they have lawyers, they have civil magistrates, and in all cases of a domestic nature their services are under the direction of the civil magistrate; but, my Lords, we know, that in all such countries, the laws, the lawyers, and the civil magistrates, speak as they are commanded by those who have the command of the army. I am afraid, my Lords, that some of our civil magistrates, at least those of an inferior degree, begin to put too great confidence in their having a military force at their command; and, therefore, make a little too free with the lower sort of people, or at least do not take proper measures for reconciling them, in a good natural and friendly manner, to the laws of their country. A man who has power is seldom at the trouble to use argument."

The above constitutional sentiments express all we could wish to do on the subject.

We shall offer few remarks on the conduct of the Coroner's Jury. It is but too obvious that the proceedings were deeply tinctured with a spirit of party on both sides that cannot be too earnestly deprecated, and the daily personalities and violent alterations that took place between Mr. ADOLPHUS and the Jury are too disgraceful to admit of comment.—The proceedings of a solemn and awful enquiry were constantly interrupted by personal abuse, by which the course of justice was impeded and, perhaps, altogether defeated.

The conduct of Major OAKES and Lieutenant GORE will we think be generally admired—the former officer will be viewed with interest, as he is personally well known to many of our readers.

The King intended to make a public entry into his City of Hanover, after the manner of his brilliant procession into the beautiful and magnificent capital of Ireland.

The King's great grandfather, GEORGE THE SECOND, was the last of its Sovereigns who visited his Hanoverian dominions. His title was only Elector. His present Majesty will be the first who entered it with the rank and title of King. It will therefore be not only a new but proud era in the annals of that country. Of his Majesty's brothers and sisters there are now five upon the Continent, who are expected to meet him at Hanover, viz. the Duke of Cambridge, his Viceroy; the Duke of Cumberland; the Queen Dowager of Württemberg, formerly Princess Royal of England; the Princess of Hesse Homburg; and the Princess Augusta. The King will then proceed to Vienna where a constellation of crowned heads will be assembled.

The whole of NAPOLEON's private papers had reached England. The British Government had determined to examine them, although this act had been loudly protested against.

The New Coronation Peers.—A London paper says, "It is a singular coincidence, that nearly every one of these new right honourable personages has in some way or other, signalized himself under the accession of his present Majesty, by the active part he has taken relative to the Queen."

Earl of Ailesbury,.....	Marquis of Ailesbury.
Viscount Curzon,.....	Earl Howe.
Baron Sommers,.....	Earl Sommers.
Baron Rous,.....	Earl of Stradbroke.
Earl Donoughmore, (Irish).	Viscount Hutchings.
Marquis of Lothian, (Scotish).	Baron Ker.
Marquis Conyngham, (Irish).	Baron Minster.
Earl of Ormonde, (Irish).	Baron Ormonde.
Earl of Wemyss, (Scotish).	Baron Wemyss.
Earl of Roden, (Irish).	Earl Clanbrassil.
Earl of Kingston, (Irish).	Baron Kingston.
Earl of Longford (Irish).	Baron Silchester.
Lord James Murray.	Baron Glenlyon.
Right Hon. W. W. Pole,.....	Baron Maryborough.
Right Hon. John Foster,.....	Baron Oriel.
Sir William Scott,.....	Baron Stowell.
Sir Thomas H. Liddel,.....	Baron Ravensworth.
Thomas Cholmondeley, Esq.,.....	Baron Delamere,
Cecil W. Forrester, Esq.,.....	Baron Forrester,
Lady Char. M. G. Strutt,.....	Baroness Rayleigh.

Fruit Trees.—There is in the garden of Dr. Wingate at Stirling, a remarkable proof of the superiority of inoculating fruit trees to grafting. An inoculation, performed in 1819, has this year no less than 14 apples on it in the space of 13 inches. The inoculation is a Cheswick codlin on golden pippen.

Further honors to the Toaster of "A speedy Peace and soon" On Saturday (Sept 4) a company of fourteen sat down at table with his Majesty, viz. Marquis of Conyngham, Earl of Liverpool, Sir B. Bloomfield, Sir Edmund Nagle, Lord Chief Justice Dallas, Baron Garraway, Sir Wm. Curtis, and five of his family. We need not add, it was a superb entertainment, and his Majesty's kindness shone conspicuous. Lieutenant T. Curtis, a nephew of Sir William, had the honour of being present, when his Majesty took out of his pocket a Commander's Commission, and presented it to the young gentleman, saying that it was a mark of respect for his uncle Sir William, and hoped that he, Lieutenant Curtis, would long enjoy this and other honours in his profession.

The veteran Alderman is the constant companion of the King in all his tours, and has accompanied him to Hanover!

The reported partial change of administration is premature—no such event will take place until His Majesty's return from the continent when Sir William Curtis, it is confidently reported, is to become a Member of the Cabinet.

The Dublin Papers assert with confidence that Catholic Emancipation will be the first measure of the present Session of Parliament, and that the King has given his pledge to recommend the measure from the Throne. It is stated also that Lord Liverpool will resign, and that Earl Grey will take the helm. We shall be glad to hear this confirmed.

In Irish Journal gives the following account of the King's departure from Ireland.

"His Majesty then descended the sloping avenue that led to the Royal barge, and with great activity jumped into it. The Lord Lieutenant and suite, Lord Sidmouth, &c. &c. followed the King. Four Gentlemen laid hold of the rudder and clung to it; three fell into the water, and fairly swam to the shore; they succeeded in shaking his Majesty's hand! one, more persevering than the rest, stuck fast to the rudder like a *barnacle*, and succeeded in maintaining himself there, until his Majesty, apprehensive for his safety, ordered him to be conveyed on board a barge in attendance, and condescendingly thanked him for his zeal. A female, who appeared desirous to haul the King a paper, was also forced into the water by the overwhelming crowd.—*Madras Courier*.

Tuesday, March 12, 1822.

—III—

Conservation of the Peace.—If we could flatter ourselves, after what has lately happened, that the protection of the KING's subjects would be deemed of importance by his Ministers, we should with more confidence recommend the police of the metropolis, as a matter entitled to their notice. There is a letter in one of our columns, from a correspondent at the eastern extremity of London, which expresses, and with reason, the writer's astonishment that the murder of Mr. WILD, lately perpetrated in Whitechapel, has hitherto escaped discovery, and describes outrages which are committed in open day, to the terror of the neighbourhood and the disgrace of the administration of justice, and the perpetrators of which generally escape unmolested. It is not indeed on one, or on a dozen statements, that the complaint is built of a scandalous inefficacy in the police establishments of London. The insecurity of person and property at the present moment is as notorious as the corrupt practices of some of their appointed guardians. The most frequented streets are infested with robbers—the most public hours of business and amusement are not exempt from their attacks. Their audacity and numbers make resistance too often fruitless; but they do not seem to hasten the detection of the guilty. When Magistrates are dismissed for having been weak enough to betray an unseasonable aversion to blood, might there not be some use in extending the punishment to offences of a different nature? Might it not prove a sort of countervailing precedent, if a Magistrate were now and then sent about his business when the district confided to him offers more than a decent average of barbarous and undiscovered crimes? This would, we repeat, be of advantage to Ministers, inasmuch as the country would willingly place it to the credit side of an account, which now unfortunately exhibits against them an enormous and alarming balance. The suspicion that the Magistrates are sometimes appointed for the ends of party, rather than those of justice, has undoubtedly gathered strength from the observation, that some are turned out of office, and others deserted; nay insulted in the discharge of its most important duties, from the influence of motives which belong entirely to selfish and factious politics. Sir ROBERT BAKER was of the former class: Alderman WAITHMAN of the latter. The ministers, therefore, who sacrificed them both for their efforts to spare the blood of Englishmen, and to preserve the public peace, owe it to themselves as well as to the community, that where no Court object is likely to be defeated, no persecution of the dead to be rebuked; nor triumph of the national feeling to be recorded—where, in consequence, justice can be done, without endangering any interest more dear than justice, the Magistrate and his followers shall be forced to hunt down the disturbers of the public safety, and to enable the inhabitants of this busy and opulent capital to walk the streets in peace. The whole composition of the police establishment is said to be most defective. There are a few clever men in the service of the different offices; but the body of police men is not half numerous enough. If the civil power were increased, as it ought to be, in strength, there would be no pretext for the employment of the soldiers in their modern and extraordinary character of police men. Fifty police officers on horseback would in point of mere efficacy, be worth a whole regiment of dragoons. If none but the civil power appeared, there is not a decent individual among the KING's subjects who would not eagerly assist them in the suppression of a riot, and in bringing the abettors of it to punishment. If no standing army were called out against the citizens, the new and deplorable association between public order and military coercion would cease to have a place in the minds of the English multitude. The old popular respect for an attachment to the law would return, when the provisions of that law were enforced by none but its natural instruments and servants. The very ruffians who knock down unoffending passengers on the highway would be more sacred by the consequences of their own barbarity, if they had not learned to despise the feebleness of a police which seldom appears to act with any spirit but when supported by squadrons of the royal guards. This is a bad and prodigal system of government—to make authority weak, that force may be looked upon as unavoidable. The cheapest and most certain method of ruling is by the people themselves, whose

interests are inseparable from the maintenance of order and tranquillity. The people of England are justly jealous when they see the care and energy of the Magistrate confined to the furtherance of political objects, and when not merely are the soldiers called in to supply the negligent administration of the laws of England, but unexampled modes of severity and intimidation are practised upon the army itself, that its most distinguished members may become more amenable to the new species of service in which they are engaged.—*Times*.

Sir Robert Wilson.—Our readers will find elsewhere a letter from Sir ROBERT WILSON, addressed to his constituents, and dated Paris, September 27. The gallant officer assures the electors of Southwark of the fact which we stated some days ago, viz. that his, "demand for charge and trial was instantly despatched to England," on receiving the news of his having been condemned without either. This is the only fact communicated by Sir R. WILSON, and it is in our opinion with great discretion and propriety that he withholds all further details. We trust that the gallant General will continue, as he has begun, inaccessible to the demands of mischievous curiosity. Had he fulfilled the early promises of eager though misjudging friends, and promulgated all the circumstances within his knowledge, which seemed to bear upon the transaction of the 14th of August, the case might now stand thus:—Supposing that Ministers had already put into circulation, through their emissaries, some one ostensible ground for Sir ROBERT WILSON's dismissal, and his statement of facts was then laid before the public, which at once refuted the specific charge: then, say his enemies, "It is well that he has opened his defence; it is most fortunate for us that he has directed his attack against the fallacy of that one ground of accusation. What a predicament should we have been in had we laid *that* before Parliament, without suspecting how easily it could be disproved. Let us try again, and hit off some other point on which he has not prepared himself with proper evidence to confound us." Such might have been Sir ROBERT WILSON's danger, had he prematurely entered on his justification. Now, as the phrase is, he has got the weather-gage—now he is to windward of the foe. If he beats off one charge, they cannot bring another. A charge, nevertheless, they might bring. Whatever may be the latter of the KING's prerogative, neither Parliament nor the country will be satisfied without hearing some plea for such an exercise.

The worst abuse of prerogative is to the oppression of the subject; nor will England preserve her liberties one hour, if the poorest of her citizens shall be deprived of justice, and the nation at large remain indifferent spectators of his wrong.

With respect to the acts and purposes of Sir R. Wilson subsequent to this exertion of arbitrary power against him, we have reason to believe that he would have crossed the Channel instantly and returned home, had he not wished to avoid the imputation of taking too hasty an advantage of the popular feeling, while strongly excited in his favour. Had he not calmly and with dignity decided to let the question rest upon its own merits, and his enemies have time to review their own injustice, he might have appealed with confidence to the hearts of his countrymen, and to the generous sympathies of that profession which he has lived to adorn. Sir R. Wilson, we are assured, bears the injury which was designed to overwhelm him, with the equanimity of conscious rectitude. He feels that he was a successful, and therefore (like Sir R. BAKER) a hated instrument, through which the blood of his fellow-subjects was spared; and this reflection would bear up the weakest mind under the heaviest burden of misfortune. Sir R. WILSON's demand was for a court of inquiry, that the facts of the case might be sifted, and that judgment should be finally pronounced. If no answer to his application reached Paris on Tuesday, it was, we are informed, the gallant officer's intention to set out immediately from the French capital, so as to arrive in town to-morrow.—*Times*.

One hundred and fifty convents of lazy monks have been destroyed in Spain, and their revenues appropriated to the exigencies of the State—It can no longer be denied that the Cortes are reforming the Nation.

Clergymen acting as Justices.—Every day almost affords instances of the evils arising to religion and society from clergymen acting, in England, as justices of the peace. Two remarkable cases have occurred recently. One of these was that of the Reverend Armitage Gausser, rector of Meesden, a Magistrate of the County, who had a Mr. Morris, a wealthy farmer, who had met with some friends at the village inn, seized at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, *hand-cuffed*, detained in custody for four hours, and liberated, without being regularly charged with any offence, or tried for any misconduct. The defence attempted to be set up was, that the farmer was a *tippler*, and had behaved contemptuously. The defence failed, however, and the presiding judge, on a trial for damages, (Baron Wood,) charged that the defendant had overstepped his authority. A jury, among whom were four esquires, gave for this shocking outrage, damages to the extent of no less than £30!! This is bad enough. But the other case was in a national point of view, much worse. It was that of Samuel Waller, a lay preacher among the primitive methodists, indicted for causing a number of persons to assemble together, to the obstruction of the King's highway. The principal witness was one Samuel Newton, a constable, who is said to have been one among the methodists himself. He allowed that he had often attended the methodists; but now that he is in office, he thought it his duty to go to the church of England. Waller, he said, was standing on the steps of a door; there were, he thought, upwards of 200 persons present, singing psalms to common tunes; and a hearse took a different route to the church-yard, supposed to be on account of the persons assembled.—“When the hearse came, Waller preached louder; witness (one Ogden) thought it rather hawkard.” The constable who interfered said he was ordered to do so by the Curate of Ashton, and the church wardens. Mr. Courtney (barrister) made a very able defence. It was admitted, he said, on all hands, that there was no statute, no positive law infringed; and the common law, which was the unwritten law of sense, and which combined the purest reason with the purest justice, could not make that an offence which was practised by the Founder of Christianity. But the Reverend Mr. W. R. Hay, who was Chairman of the Bench of Justices, remarked, in the course of the trial, that “it surely was not intended to deny that this was a *nuisance*”—and having charged that it was so, the jury (a Manchester one) returned a verdict of guilty; and the unfortunate preacher was sent to the House of Correction for three months, and ordered to find bail, himself in £50, and two sureties in £25 each, to keep the peace, and be of good behaviour for two years! It is added, that for the first two nights of his confinement, Mr. Waller was put into a double bedded cell, with two convicted misdemeanants; and that though his treatment he now meliorated, he is ill in bed from anxiety and suffering. The counterpart of this is, that the methodists have assembled at the same place, in double numbers, since their preacher was confined.

To some persons this may all seem to be good sport, or, at any rate, of very trifling moment. To us it appears to be of great national importance. For whether the conduct of the preacher was—technically speaking—legal or illegal, we are sure that his treatment has been *unchristian*? and yet Christianity is said to be part and parcel of the law of the land! It is on that footing that so many prosecutions are instituted against blasphemy and irreligion. The student of jurisprudence will see here, with regret, a striking instance of the pliancy and uncertainty of that monster called common law; the friend of national religious institutions will be grieved to witness our own greatest establishment surrounded and endangered by one of its own servants; and the Christian will be mortified to find the spirit of Christianity outraged by more than one who claims anunction for preaching the gospel of peace, charity, and good will to and among men. We are not advocates for field or highway preaching, any more than for the doctrines of Popery; but believing it possible that men may, in their consciences, fancy it to be their duty so to preach and teach; and having no test for ascertaining truly what is believed, in contradistinction to what is assumed for impro-

per purposes, we are advocates for *liberty of conscience*, unrestrained, except in cases of the utmost necessity. Christianity never can be served by prosecutions. Its truths are to be taught and spread by teaching and preaching only. And it should never be forgotten, that one of its own maxims is, that its disciples may and do *grow in knowledge*, and in the practice of all the virtues. Our national one is a *reformed* religion. Each sectary holds that he has reformed the tenets of our national church, yet the members of our Church, and many of our sectaries hold, that, beyond their own views, there can no longer be any growth in knowledge; for, it is tantamount to this, to say, that from the opinions held by them, nothing can be added or taken away. If all were discovered, there would be no admonition to search. The different sects of Christians should therefore bear and forbear with each other: and, with respect to worship and doctrine, the civil magistrate should be most forbearing of all. Cases, we allow, may be imagined, in which the removal of a person—collecting and addressing a multitude—may become an indispensable duty on the part of the magistrate; but, where such a necessity occurs, it is better to treat the preacher as a person labouring under temporary delusion, than as a culprit. No interference should ever be allowed except in cases where public business is actually obstructed, or the public peace seriously endangered; and, even then, if the reasons of removal be temperately urged, it will seldom, if ever, be necessary to call in the aid of force at the time, or indictments afterwards. When vexatious interferences take place on the part of inferior magistrates, Administration ought to step forward to correct their errors. A vigorous and discreet administration will never fail to do so. An administration, which is always confronting public opinion, never thinks itself strong enough to correct any errors committed by its own friends, although these be really the most dangerous to the country. When often committed, and always covered or justified, they lead first to the dissolution of manners, and then to the dissolution of the Government.—*Scotsman*.

The King.—The following is a specimen of the stories the Irish papers abound with, in honour of the King:—“On the King's landing, on Sunday, the first personage he recognised on the pier, was the Earl of Kingston—‘Kingston, Kingston,’ said his Majesty, ‘I am heartily rejoiced to see you, you good-natured, black-whiskered fellow, in this friendly country. How do you do?’”

Woollen Goods.—By an official account recently printed, it appears that the value of our woollen goods exported, amounted, in 1810, to £ 10,200,000, and that it has since progressively declined, until in last year it only amounted to £ 6,279,000. This extraordinary decline is chiefly ascribable to the prohibitory decrees of the Emperors of Russia and Austria. Russia used formerly to import large quantities of our coarser woollens; but their importation, with the exception of such only as might be ordered by the Government for the use of the troops, was strictly forbidden in 1815. The Emperor of Austria has also prohibited the introduction of every species of woollen goods into Italy. And the ink was scarcely dry on the Treaty by which we, in the teeth of our solemn and reiterated pledges to the country, made over Genoa to the King of Sardinia, than the petty tyrant properly rewarded our perfidy, by laying prohibitory duties not on woollens only, but on *British goods of every description*.

Chimney Sweeper.—On Monday afternoon, at six o'clock, a chimney-sweeper, about 16 years of age, who had gone up to see the Bridgegate bell rung, made his appearance outside the steeple. Without a moment's hesitation he climbed to the top, with the greatest confidence and agility, strode across the ship between the main and mizen masts, and waving a handkerchief, wheeled himself and it round several times, to the astonishment of a considerable crowd who were collected beneath wondering at his temerity. In about five minutes after he dismounted from the ship, he crossed the Bridgegate to one of the back wynds, with about a dozen of the little sooty fraternity at his heels.—*Glasgow Chron.*

MISCELLANEOUS.

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Inquest on Honey.

EIGHTH DAY—WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1821.

Corporal Haywood was the first witness called. He was on duty at Cumberland-gate with Lieutenant Gore's party. The first thing that occurred was, that a crowd came to the Park gates and shut them. "When the people were taking hold of the gates, we asked, were they the gate-keepers, and they answered us with all manner of ill language. We were then obliged to draw our swords and to use force."

Coroner.—What do you mean by force?

Witness.—Why, to drive them away; to compel them; to strike them. There were at this time some stones thrown, but of no great consequence. When the gates were again closed, we again attempted to open them, and were received with a shower of stones from the walls and the lodge. I was struck at the second opening with a brickbat on the temple, and was blind and deaf for two or three minutes. We were not ordered to use violence, but we were obliged to resort to it, because the people would not go away when we spoke to them.

[A letter from Captain Lygon was received by the Coroner, stating that the officers summoned were out of town, but the summonses had been sent to them, and they would attend speedily.]

William King, housepainter, of Great Wild-street Lincoln's-inn-fields, was close to Honey when he was shot. The people had ceased to throw stones at the time, when a young officer, quite wantonly (as witness thought) turned round on horseback, and took aim over his bridle-arm, for about a second. Witness did not know whether the pistol was meant for him or for the deceased; but he stepped aside, and deceased fell. The officer wore no cloak or mantle. Witness came to Cumberland-street after the dispersion, and there saw the same officer "conversing with the trumpeter and a private of the Life Guards, who was next to him in the inside, with great familiarity, and occasionally laughing."

The Coroner.—Did you hear what they said?

Witness.—No, I did not.

The Coroner.—There is no harm in an officer's laughing with his men that I know of.

The Foreman.—Certainly not, if it be after he has shot a man! Of course, there cannot be any harm!

Mr. Joseph Wilfred Perkins stated, that when the first stoppage took place at Kensington, he rode off as hard as he could, by desire of Mr. Bennet and Mr. Hobhouse, to inform Lord Liverpool of the impossibility of forcing a passage against the people, and to warn him, that the Government must answer for the bloodshed that would ensue from any such attempt. This message he sent to Lord Liverpool from Whitehall. He then rode back, and joined the procession in the Park. Mr. Perkins here gave a vivid description of the dreadful scene of screaming and confusion that ensued, which he viewed from Cumberland-street. Among other things, he saw a person in coloured clothes ride up on a charger at full speed, accompanied by two or three troopers. This person rode up to the hearse and knocked a man down, whom witness thought an undertaker's man. At this time witness first saw stones thrown. Witness believed the person in coloured clothes to be Colonel Cavendish. [Mr. Henson here said, that Colonel Cavendish was not away from the barracks all day.] While the firing was going on, a soldier, in reloading his piece, let fall his cartridge, which was picked up and given to witness. It was a ball cartridge. [Here witness produced it.]

Thomas Whealdon, journeyman coach-carver, of Hertford-street, May fair, saw the beginning of the affray at Cumberland-gate. The people had shut the gates. "The soldiers finding they could not open them, cut at the people with their swords or sabres, I can't say which. I saw one man cut over the hat. Directly as the soldiers cut with their swords, they were assailed with brickbats from all quarters."—Adjourned to Friday.

NINTH DAY—PRIDAY.

It was intimated that Captain Oakes and two officers were in attendance; but that Lieut. Gore had not had time to arrive in town. Mr. Henson, however, undertook that the Lieut. should be present at the next meeting. This excited a great deal of warm conversation between the Jury, the Coroner, and Mr. Adolphus, in the course of which the presence of the latter was again objected to. Lieut. Gore arrived while the evidence was proceeded in.

Captain Oakes, who commanded the main detachment of Life Guards out on the 14th August, was examined; and the Jury aimed chiefly to extract from him by whose orders the procession was turned into the Park, contrary to the wishes of Sir R. Baker. The Captain said he was first ordered out to assist the civil power, and he considered himself un-

der the orders of Sir R. Baker. He received another order, however, as to the route of the procession, but for a long time resisted saying from whom it came, or what it was.—"Did Sir R. Baker ever tell you that it was his intention to proceed through the city?"—"He did; but my orders being to assist the civil power in going through the Park and on to the New-road, I begged Sir R. Baker would suspend his intention till I consulted higher authority, which he did."

Witness proceeded to describe the attack made by the people on the military, which was more terrible, he said, than he could give the Jury any idea of. Stones were thrown all the way from Grosvenor-gate, and he entered Oxford-street under a shower of stones. He at first failed to open the Park-gates, but afterwards used greater force, and opened them. He declined to state whether he gave any orders to fire; but he could assert, that the firing originated with his own, and not with Lieutenant Gore's detachment.

Lieutenant Gore was now called in. [The Times describes him as "a handsome young man, apparently rather under than above the age of 20, and of an appearance remarkably interesting and prepossessing. Throughout the whole of his examination he seemed to be perfectly collected, and gave his answers with facility and readiness. He is understood to have made his journey from Paris with astonishing rapidity."]—He knew nothing of the death of Richard Honey. On the 14th of August he was stationed at Cumberland-gate, with twelve men and trumpeter. He looked under his shavronne, and observed that there was neither cloak nor pistols. He was entitled to wear pistols; but to the best of his belief he had not worn them before. *He borrowed no pistols on the fourteenth of August.* He could not tell who commanded the soldiers to fire: there was much confusion, and his men were so mixed, he could not tell one from the other. Witness was in Cumberland-street in the course of riding about, but none of his men were there. Some time after the affray, people came up, insulting the soldiers, and pointing to himself, (witness) saying, "That is he who shot the man."

In the course of his examination, a smile was observed on the face of Lieutenant Gore, and at the same time the Coroner and Mr. Adolphus were smiling. A Juror sharply rated the officer for indecent "levity;" in consequence of which, when he had signed his deposition, he appealed to the Jury whether they had observed any thing wrong in his behaviour. "If they have," he continued, "I shall be most ready to make an apology; but if not, I must say, that the observation of the Juror was a most wanton and uncalled for attack, and most unmanly, as it affected the character of a young officer." (Applause on the part of some auditors followed.) Several of the Jury observed, the conduct of Lieutenant Gore had been most correct and gentlemanly.)

It was intimated, before the Lieutenant retired, that several persons were in attendance, who could identify him as the man who had shot Honey. Lieut. Gore professed his extreme willingness to be inspected; but Mr. Adolphus obstinately objected, saying, it would establish a precedent to "the ruin of innocent persons!" It was not persisted in; but after the Lieutenant had gone, three former witnesses, who had seen him passing to and fro, or through the window, were successively examined.

William King was quite positive that the gentleman he had seen in the Inquest-room (pointing to where Lieut. Gore had sat) was the person who shot Honey.

Samuel Green was equally confident.

William Spratt was almost positive. On the inspection day at the barracks, he has hesitated between this Officer and another, on whose face colour had been put, for the purpose, as witness thought, of confounding them.

A Juror complained that he had heard Mr. Adolphus say to Mr. Henson, that he would transport two of the witnesses: this could only answer the purposes of intimidation.

Mr. ADOLPHUS observed, that if the Juror had overheard him, he ought not to have repeated it. It is unpardonable.

Juror.—Would you have me put the cork of my ink bottle in my ear? Or do you suppose that when I hear it, I am afraid to repeat it?

The CORONER.—It is most exceedingly improper of the Juror to have repeated what he overheard.

Foreman.—Mr. Adolphus may be assured of one thing—that he may come here with all his legal insinuations, but the Jury will not be brow-beaten, at any rate, by Mr. Adolphus. (This remark occasioned a beating of sticks and clapping of hands.)

Juror.—The fact is, that Mr. Adolphus has interfered in a very extraordinary way; and if this sort of interference is to be attempted, and this kind of intimidation is to be held out, he shall not sit here.—Adjourned to Monday.

TENTH DAY—MONDAY.

This day the Jury met at the Hop-poles public-house, on account of its greater convenience.

It was proposed by Mr. Adolphus, that the three witnesses, King, Spratt, and Green, who had spoken so positively to Lieutenant Gore, on Friday, should now be confronted with him, to see if they could identify him in a bold and manly way. The Foreman said it was very odd that Mr. Adolphus should now be proposing the very thing he had so vehemently protested against before; but as the Learned Gentleman had changed his mind, it was fit that time should be given for all the witnesses to attend who could speak to the officer that shot Honey. Wednesday was then fixed upon for the inspection; and in the course of conversation,

Mr. Adolphus praised Lieutenant Gore's courage, and said he did not go out at a back door on Friday, but faced his enemies boldly, and shewed he was not unwillingly to be seen by the people.

Mr. Henson said, he and Lieutenant Gore did go out the back way. There was imminent danger in leaving the house. The people called out, "There goes the butcher."

Several soldiers we examined with a view to find out the name of the trumpeter at Cumberland-gate, who had hitherto been so difficult to discover; but they all denied any knowledge of him. At length a trumpeter, named William Bishop, appeared, and acknowledged himself to be the man. Nothing new appeared in his evidence.—Joseph Hitchman, a private of the party at Cumberland-gate, gave the most candid account of the conduct of the soldiers. "We were obliged to ride over the people and amongst them, when they did not go away. We were obliged to use our swords; I cannot tell you exactly how. We cut about a good deal, on purpose to have the people get out of the way, so as to let the hearse pass. The people got out of the way of the soldiers, who were 'cutting and slashing.'

During these examinations, a gentleman was observed taking something like a legal part in the proceedings. A Juror asked who he was; he replied, his name was Crowther, and he was a Barrister. He attended there by the same right, he conceived, as Mr. Adolphus attended. (Mr. Crowther's whole conduct, indeed, looked like a practical joke upon his Learned Friend.) He was asked "for whom?" He answered, that as long as Mr. Adolphus kept his clients a secret, he should be equally reserved. Mr. Adolphus here started up, exclaiming, that this was the scene of impertinence; and a long squabble ensued among all parties, in the course of which the poor old Coroner was fain to say, "He thought they should have gone on better, if all had been left to himself and the Jury!" Mr. Crowther finally said he chose to act on the part of the deceased's relatives. A person present stated, that the deceased's relatives had not instructed any legal gentleman; upon which Mr. Crowther explained, that he did not mean to say he was employed, but only that he should act so; which intention he thought gave him a right to proceed. The Coroner however decided against Mr. Crowther's claim to take part in the proceedings. Nothing of the slightest importance was elicited by the further examinations.

ELEVENTH DAY—WEDNESDAY.

William King being confronted with Lieutenant Gore, and looking steadfastly at him, he said in answer to a question from Mr. Adolphus:—"I say, that that (pointing at Lieutenant Gore) is the gentleman who fired the pistol, the contents of which I did not know whether they were intended for me or Mr. Honey. Honey fell at the time of the discharge of that pistol.—During this identification the witness appeared to be perfectly collected and positive.—Lieutenant Gore also appeared quite collected. He was dressed in plain clothes.

William Spratt was the next witness. Being asked whether Lieutenant Gore was the Gentleman he had alluded to on a previous examination, as having shot Mr. Honey, he replied, "Yes, Sir. And he is one of two gentlemen I saw at the inspection before, both of whom I stopped. It was not this gentleman, but the other, who had his cheeks stained. By the inspection, I mean the day I went with the Coroner's ticket to the barracks, and was kept a prisoner there. I was starved almost to death—I was without victuals from eight in the morning till ten at night. It was the day the Jury were shovelled out there."

Samuel Green also (pointing to Lieutenant Gore) said, "he is the man who shot Richard Honey in my presence;"—adding, when quitting the room, that he understood he was to be transported; but if so, he hoped it would be to a better place.

Brook Page, looking at Lieutenant Gore, said he could not swear to him in plain clothes, but he thought he was the man who fired off a pistol when Honey was shot, but he did not see him fall.

During the examination of this witness, much angry discussion took place between Mr. Adolphus and the Jurymen, of which the following is a specimen:—

Mr. Brown and another Juror remarked, that though the sort of proceeding, which Mr. Adolphus seemed anxious to adopt, was well

enough where 20 guineas a day were paid to an advocate, or at the Old Bailey, it would not do here.—Mr. ADOLPHUS:—As for 20 guineas a day, I can tell that person that to pass my time in such company, I would not accept 20 guineas a minute.—The Foreman:—The fact is, Mr. Adolphus knows very well that his abode has succeeded with some people, and supposes that it will do with us.—Mr. ADOLPHUS:—Talk of people, indeed! I can only say that in the company of such people I never found myself before.—The Foreman:—It is evident that Mr. Adolphus will take upon himself to deny any thing.—Mr. ADOLPHUS:—And you, Sir, have shown by what has passed, that you are ready to affirm any thing.

W. D. Jones said he could not identify Lieutenant Gore as the person whom he saw fire. The officer he saw had reddish whiskers and hair; he could identify him.

Lieutenant Gore was now examined. He said, he thought it an insult to the regiment to be asked whether he or any other officer had been disguised by paint on the day of inspection at the barracks: no such thing had occurred, to his knowledge. He had no pistols on the 14th. He did not see Captain Oakes or Lieutenant Story fire on the people.

Bartholomew Cooney said he saw the officer who shot Honey; but (looking at Lieutenant Gore) he observed that he did not know that gentleman. The officer who was with Sir R. Baker was a thin man; he wore a Waterloo medal: he should know him anywhere; he should know him in coloured clothes.

[Léutenant Gore having retired, he soon after returned into the Inquest room, having been followed and hissed by the populace; at which the jury expressed their strong disapprobation, and offered to go out with and protect him.]

George Aris, a tailor and police officer, deposed that he saw stones thrown at the soldiers before they offered any violence to the people. He was hit and stunned by a stone or brick. The soldiers were cruelly used. He was the man who first pushed open Cumberland-gate. He saw no officer fire.

In the course of this day's proceedings, Mr. Adolphus, in answer to a question from a jurymen, stated, that he meant to prove, 1st. That the aggression was totally on the part of the mob; that the military acted in self-defence. 2d. That Lieutenant Gore was not one of the two officers before whom the witness (Spratt) stopped at the barracks at Knightsbridge. 3d. That none of the officers were painted or disguised; and 4th. That Lieutenant Gore was not at the Horse-Guards on the Sunday after the funeral of the Queen.

Mr. Gore, on quitting the Inquest, seemed to wish to go on foot, and in the same dress in which he had come to the house; but Mr. Henson, junr., persuaded him to put on a great coat. Wrapped up in this, and accompanied by half a dozen gentlemen, he left the inn, and got into a coach. As he was getting in, some persons cried out, "That's Gore," which was followed by a slight hissing, but it was only for an instant. The carriage then drove off, and the crowd dispersed.

TWELFTH DAY—FRIDAY.

Mr. Bowman (a Surgeon in Harley Street,) deposed that the soldiers at Cumberland Gate showed great patience and forbearance: they were pelted as they were going through the gate. He saw no peace officers. He observed about 20 brickbats flying at one time. He did not know what passed between the people and the soldiers before the latter drew their swords. [During this examination, there was much wrangling between the the Jurors and Mr. Adolphus. The Chancellor having observed, that Mr. Brown would deny the provocation given to the soldiers by his verdict,—several of the Jury cried "Shame, Shame!" and the Foreman remarked, that it was scandalous in any man to anticipate their verdict.—Mr. Blakie thought they should not notice any thing that dropped from Mr. Adolphus: they knew well the nature of the beast. Mr. Adolphus said, he should not reply to such remarks: they who made them were—Gentlemen—of the Jury here: what they were elsewhere, he would not say.—The Foreman said, at any rate they were not Jew-Gentlemen; neither had they been sent to Coventry; nor would they be bullied by an Old Bailey Counsel.]

Mr. R. H. Teest, of Bristol, (now residing at the Hyde-Park Coffee-house) and John Lloyd (who keeps Lord Begot's house in Great Cumberland-street, is also a door-keeper at the Coburg Theatre, and a trumpeter in the Household Troops) made similar depositions.

Mr. Este (Surgeon to the 1st Regiment of Life Guards) deposed, that there were 36 soldiers who received wounds and hurts on the 14th of August, five had broken bones.

Mr. Bloxam (Veterinary Surgeon in the 1st Life Guards) said that a number of the horses were hurt, one of them was cut with a sharp instrument.

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Capt. Brenton, R. N. (living at No. 4, Park-lane) saw what took place at Grosvenor-gate, the soldiers were attacked by the people, and fairly driven from their position at the side of the funeral. He observed at the time, the Guards can stand it no longer, they behaved with coolness and humanity.

Lieut.-Col. Carew was at the inspection of the Guards. A person named Spratt was at the inspection. He stopped and looked at Sub-Lieutenant Walrond, passed, and returned again and looked at Lieut. Lock. He made a motion with his head as if uncertain. He took not the slightest notice of Lieut. Gore. None of the officers in his regiment were painted: he should be ashamed of it if any officer condescended to use paint. Lieutenants Lock, Gore, and Walrond, have all fresh complexions. Lieutenants Lock and Walrond are not in the least like Lieut. Gore, whose more sallow than either of them: nor is Lieut. Hall like him; he is much shorter.

Adjutant Evans (of the 1st Life Guards) was again examined, and deposed to the same effect.

Sub-Lieut. Lock (of the 1st Guards) said that he had not used paint or any other art to disguise himself. He had received a blow from a brickbat that had confounded him for some time.

Sub-Lieut. Walrond deposed to the same effect.

It was observed by Mr. Gall, that, on looking at Lieut. Lock, he thought it not impossible for Spratt to have mistaken him for Lieut. Gore.—Adjourning till Tuesday morning next.

THIRTEENTH DAY—TUESDAY.

George Gunn, a journeyman tailor, was the first witness examined this day; but nothing new appeared from his evidence.

H. C. Elsgood, a surgeon, living in Park-street, Oxford-street, deposed, that he saw one of the Life Guards leading a man on horseback through Cumberland-gate. The horseman made resistance and the Life Guardsman having struck him on the back with the flat part of his sword, he got the man through, and shut the gates. At this time the throwing of stones commenced at Cumberland-gate. The contention at the gate was very great: the people were struck both by the soldiery and the constables. After this the pelting of stones was dangerous in the extreme. He saw no Officer fire. The soldiers took no aim; and he should not have been surprised if they had fired sooner than they did.

John Watts, a musician, living at Pimlico, had some questions asked him respecting Bishop the trumpeter.

The examination of witnesses having terminated,—

The CORONER, at four o'clock, proceeded to read the evidence, which took him till nine o'clock. He then went on with his address to the Jury, in which he told them, that the first transaction was the obstruction of the funeral on the King's highway, which was clearly wrong; that the Guards endeavouring to force a passage were resisted and pelted by the populace; that Sir R. Baker did not attend as the director of the procession, but only to keep the peace; that Cumberland-gate was shut by the people; and the soldiers acted quite right in endeavouring by force to open it; that the Park was as much the King's property as his (the Coronor's) house was his own, and that therefore no person had a right to enter it without his consent; that as the soldiers were only doing their duty, it was impossible to suppose they were actuated by malice in what they did; that malice must be proved before they could be deemed criminal; that they were most grossly insulted and assaulted, receiving many injuries, yet acting humanely and bravely; that not fewer than 37 of them were bruised and wounded by the populace; that they were acting in self-defence only, having been repeatedly attacked with stones, &c. while they were only fulfilling their orders. "I ask, then, (concluded Mr. Sterling)" can it be believed, that any set of men, without knowing the parties who might be opposed to them, would be base and wicked enough to come on purpose to murder? If you think this, you will of course do your duty. It is to be greatly lamented that the unfortunate deceased should have lost his life, but it would be still more to be deplored that innocent men should suffer for it. Gentlemen, a great deal of ill-blood has been created on this occasion; I hope, however, that you will lay aside any feelings which might have arisen from that source in the course of the investigation. I trust you will dismiss from your mind the recollection of every thing that occurred at the barracks. You were not hurt there, think God. Dismiss it, then, from your consideration altogether. You will lay your hands to your hearts, and say what was the cause of the death; and if you look at it in the light in which I have pointed out, you will find it justifiable homicide."

As soon as the Coroner had concluded, a discussion arose as to whether the Jury should then retire to consider their verdict, or adjourn till the morning; which was finally agreed to.

FOURTEENTH DAY—WEDNESDAY.

Several of the Jury had assembled before eleven o'clock. At eleven the Coroner and all the Jury were present. No strangers were allowed to enter the room.

As soon as the names of the Jury were called over, the FOREMAN addressed himself to the Coroner, and begged on behalf of himself and his brothers Juror, to express the gratitude which they felt towards him for his great kindness and attention to them throughout the whole of this tedious enquiry. As they were now about to commence the consideration of their verdict, and as some lengthened discussion might arise, they hoped to be allowed to have a room to themselves.

The Constable said that there was no other room in the house where the Jury could be so comfortably accommodated as the one where they then were.

The CORONER said he would save the Jury the trouble of leaving the room. He would retire to the Hyde-park hotel, where he would await their decision, or any application which they might have occasion to make to him.

The Coroner then retired, and at half past eleven the Jury were left to themselves.

At a quarter before six o'clock the Jury-room was thrown open, and soon after the CORONER rose, and said, Gentlemen,—I understand this is the verdict to which you are unanimously come—namely, *A verdict of Manslaughter against the officers and men of the 1st regiment of Life Guards who were on duty between Tyburn-turnpike and Park-lane, on the day on which Richard Honey was shot, namely, Tuesday, the 14th day of August 1821.* Is this your unanimous verdict?

The FOREMAN—Yes, Sir, it is.

The Jury then signed the record of the Inquest, and were discharged in the usual form.

THE KING'S VISIT TO IRELAND.—ROYAL SPEECH, &c.

The King was detained by foul weather off Holyhead till Sunday morning; when, as the wind continued unfavourable for sailing vessels, he determined to go in a steam-packet, apparently because he wished to land on the opposite coast on his birth-day, the 19th of August. Accordingly he embarked with Lord Londonderry and suite on board the LIGHTNING steam-packet, which proceeded without delay. But here we must introduce to our readers the COURIER NEWSMAN, who seems to be absolutely beside himself at the idea of this novel union of Royalty and Science. "His Majesty," says this extatic-historian, "was graciously pleased to express his satisfaction at this mode of conveyance; and as a mark of his Royal favour, commanded that in future that vessel should be called the ROYAL GEORGE THE FOURTH, which the captain very readily obeyed, as a very high honour conferred upon his vessel, in addition to the honour of having conveyed the Sovereign of England, and probably the first time Majesty was ever conveyed by steam!" The packet arrived at Howth soon after five o'clock. Some favoured persons however were in the secret, it seems; and the little tongue of land where the passengers disembark was filled by expectants from Dublin. When the packet neared the land, one of them, says a letter in the COURIER, "whose eye had been fixed on a noble figure standing on the quarter deck, with a sort of conclusive cry exclaimed, 'The King!' He could say no more—the intelligence operated like an electric shock on the multitude, and in a second every voice was raised to its utmost, to hail our glorious Monarch to our native soil. The august visitor, finding himself discovered, took off a foraging cap which he wore, and bowed in the most graceful manner. He seemed deeply affected; and as he regarded the almost FRANTIC MASS before him, the tear of affectionate sensibility glittered in his eye."

The COURIER NEWSMAN will relieve us again here. Only observe how the poor fellow's mind continues to be haunted by the coincidence of majesty and steam:—

"Notwithstanding such a very unexpected event as the King of Great Britain arriving in Ireland by a steam-packet, the extraordinary, highly favoured and honoured event soon spread, in all directions, and although the forms and ceremonies intended to have been observed at the reception of the King were dispensed with in consequence of the demise of the Queen, the universal joy, as with one voice of all descriptions of people, in their expressions of rejoicing and exultation in every part and in every house, we can only say generally, exceeded all description."

The King went up the ladder to land, we are told, "without assistance!" He shook hands with numbers, those who are known to him, and those who wished to be. His carriage having been brought down by Sir B. Bloomfield, he drove off to the Vice-regal lodge in Phoenix Park, the expectants galloping after him as hard as if they had been in actual sight of a place or person! There were a good many persons in attendance, to receive the King, who addressed them before he entered the Palace;—but how shall we detail this conclusion? The COURIER NEWSMAN has not extended his powerful aid to this protracted moment; and as rarities are invaluable, what language shall we invent to narrate the wonderful fact of a ROYAL SPEECH FROM GEORGE THE FOURTH? We must fain take it from the COURIER's Irish friend:—

THE ROYAL SPEECH, SUPPOSED EXTEMPORE.

"In addressing you, my friends now around me, I conceive I am addressing the Nobility, Gentry, and Yeomanry of Ireland. I can truly say, this is one of the happiest moments of my life. I am the first of my family who have set foot on Irish ground. That burst of feeling which I have witnessed in my progress here, has been most delightful to me; it shall be my endeavour to repay it. Early in life, I loved Ireland. I trust I can boast of a *truly Irish heart*. I am just now under the inconvenience of a long and protracted voyage. Gentlemen, accept my hearty thanks for your *truly Irish welcome*."

Query first:—Had the COURIER's Hibernian friend a note-book to take this speech? *Query second*:—If it had been delivered well and fluently, would he have forgotten to say so? *Query third*:—Has he connected the meaning, meandered the grammar, and been purposely silent about the manner? Perhaps some eye-witness, not of the frantic mass, "can inform us.

The TIMES gives the following version of the important words:—

"His Majesty briefly addressed the people, thanking them for their affection, assuring them he should have the gratification of drinking their healths, and those of all his good people of Ireland, that night in a glass of whiskey punch; that he should do what he could to serve them, and he was equally sure they would do their duty towards him."

The King was expected to live privately at Phoenix Park, till intelligence should arrive of the embarkation of his wife's body at Harwich.

After the departure of his Majesty, the Marquis Londonderry, as he was preparing to enter his carriage, was recognised by the people, who immediately hailed him with loud buzzes. The Noble Marquis took off his hat, and returned the shouts of the people by repeatedly bowing to them. Before he had time to enter his carriage, a Gentleman, Mr. Benjamin Norwood, of Townsend-street, stepped from the crowd, and addressing his Lordship, said, "My Lord, you have been well received to-day, after an absence of upwards of twenty years from the capital of your native country, and we have one favour to ask of you." "Ask it," said his Lordship. "A repeal of the Window Tax," sepius Mr. Norwood. His Lordship, laying his hand upon his heart, said emphatically, "On my honour, if it is in my power, it shall be granted." This declaration was received by the people with reiterated shouts of applause. —*Dublin Paper*.

TIT BITS, OR BRITISH TRIBUTES TO A CHIEF MAGISTRATE
IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

We expected a great rivalry in the way of *fanfaronade*, between certain London and Dublin Journals. The contest is at this moment proceeding with much spirit; although, in vindication of the latter, we must observe that they are urged by the *soli Hibernia—quam ferens!* into much of this delectable expatiation. What can a poor Journalist do when he has to describe the grateful fact of Catholic and Ascendancy Champions decorating each other with *light blue silk sashes* adjusted with white satin ribband, significant of everlasting concord; of proposals to manufacture silk ropes, seven miles long, to pull his Majesty from Duleary to Dublin; of the purchase of all the blankets, &c., on sale, because the King will be accommodated with Irish woollens only during his patriotic sojourn—and so on? But even this is nothing to the flights of oratory—and biassed, as we necessarily must be, in favour of our own side of the water, we fear the celebrated paragraph in the MORNING POST, about "the earthly Lord of the Ocean," must yield to the following passage from a speech at the Exchange Meeting:—

"We learn from the legends of our country, that St. Patrick drove out all venomous serpents from the island; his Majesty will do more—he will effect a moral change among us, and we may expect that no noxious creature can exist in Ireland, so in future no moral pest can appear within its precincts. (*cheers*.) It has been said that no change of sentiment could ever bring Protestants and Roman Catholics in amity together. Miserable prediction! Let this hour of blissful union tell how it has been fulfilled. I say, that ever ardently disposed to conciliation as those of my own persuasion were, I found the Protestants still more so. Oh, what a delightful scene does this meeting present! Oh, what a grand work has this day been consummated! When the King arrives, the shout of joy will begin in the morning, and it will cease at night, only that he may repose."

Very good, that only!—We add a few further particulars, a part of which we derive from our own exclusive sources:—

Among other proofs of their entire devotedness, the Turf Club have voted, with true national humour, that "the first Autumn Meeting shall commence on the Monday of whatever week his Majesty may vouchsafe to signify his intention to honor the Turf Club with his august presence." As we are friends to a long Summer, we trust that his Majesty will not allow the Autumn to begin till after Christmas.

There were other Resolutions proposed to the Club, which we do not see published:

1. That whatever horse is named by his Majesty shall be the winner, even should it be an ass: and that all shall be winners if his Majesty so pleases.
2. That all plates given hereafter shall be called the King's plate, and that the King's plate shall be called a dish.
3. That his Majesty shall name any number of mares and horses, which, and the foals of which, shall be the winners in all time to come."

A HUMBLE PETITION.

The humble petition of Blarney O'Bleary and Patrick O'Connor, to be appointed immediately, directly, and indirectly, Inspectors, and Surveyors, and Overlookers, vulgarly called Excisemen, for the County of Cork, in the Kingdom of Ireland.

And whereas we, the aforesaid petitioners, both by day and by night, and all night and all day, will come and go, and walk and ride, and take and bring, and send, and fetch, and carry; and say all, and more than all, of every thing, and nothing at all at all. And we, the aforesaid petitioners, at all times and at no time at all will be present and absent, and backwards and forwards, and here and there, and everywhere, and nowhere at all. And we, the aforesaid petitioners, will come and inform, and give notice duly and truly, and honestly and wisely, according to the matters that we know and don't know, by the knowledge of ourselves and every one of us, and no one of us at all at all; and will not cheat nor rob the king any more than what is lawfully practised. And we, the aforesaid petitioners, are gentlemen of reputation, and are protestants. We love the King, and value him, and will fight for him, and run for him, and from him, and after him, and behind him, and before him, and on one side of him, and on the other side of him, to serve him or any of his acquaintances or relations, as far, and much farther than lies in our power, dead or alive, as long as we live, and longer too. Witness our several and separate hands in conjunction one after another, two of us both together.

BLARNEY O'BLEARY,
PATRICK O'CONNOR.

LIST OF EAST INDIA DIRECTORS.

A List of the Directors of the United Company of Merchants of England, Trading to the East-Indies, for the Year 1821.

Thomas Reid, Esq.	James Daniell, Esq.
James Pattison, Esq.	Hon. Hugh Lindsay, M. P.
Jacob Bosanquet, Esq.	John Morris, Esq.
Hon. Wm. Fullarton Elphinstone.	William Stanley Clarke, Esq.
Joseph Cotton, Esq.	John Thornhill, Esq.
Edward Parry, Esq.	George Raikes, Esq.
Richard Chicheley Plowden, Esq.	Robert Campbell, Esq.
John Hudleston, Esq.	John Goldsbrough Ravenshaw, Esq.
John Inglis, Esq.	Wm. Taylor Money, Esq. M. P.
John Bebb, Esq.	Josias Du Pre Alexander, Esq. M. P.
Geo. Abercrombie Robinson, Esq.	Nell Benjamin Edmonstone, Esq.
William Wigram, Esq. M. P.	John Loch, Esq.

The following Gentlemen are out by Rotation:—

William Astell, Esq. M. P.	Charles Elton Prescot, Esq.
Charles Grant, Esq.	George Smith, Esq. M. P.
Campbell Marjoribanks, Esq.	Sweny Toone, Esq.

HATTON-GARDEN.

A Dancing Master and a Musical Lady.—The dancing-master described himself as living upon good terms with his wife at a village in Buckinghamshire, and on Saturday (Sept. 29.) he accompanied her to witness an exhibition of strolling players in a barn. The husband left his frail rib to see Pizarro, while he took a glass of comfort with a neighbouring farmer, and did not return home till after the play was over; and, to be brief, the musical lady had become enamored with the performance of Rolla, and she eloped with him in a neighbour's chaise-cart. The husband discovered the retreat of the fugitives at Somers-town, but the wife refused to leave Rolla, and the former sought advice how to make her. The only answer given was—by an action for criminal conversation. "What," said the husband, with much emphasis, "an action against a strolling player!"

EUROPE MARRIAGES.

William Henry Cotterill, Esq. of Throgmorton-street, to Harriet Rebecca, youngest daughter of the late R. Lister, Esq. of Scarborough.—Mr. R. Allwright, of Coleman-street, to Miss Marianne Row, of Reading, Berks.—At Chelsea, George Hawkins, Esq. late of the fourth dragoons, to Emma, the only child of Henry Gell, Esq. of Chelsea.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

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The Voices of War.

1st VOICE.

Is it the fall of the time-worn rock?
Is it the far-off Lauwine's shock?
Is it the breeze in the forests!—hush!
Is it the voice of the torrent's rush?
No! by the hopes of the Valiant,—no!
'Tis the march of the coming Foe.

2nd VOICE.

See their arms all flashing—see
The glitter of their chivalry;
Fierce and fearlessly they ride,
Down the mountain's dusky side,
With silken pennons streaming forth,
Like the lights of the frozen north.
There are fiery war-steeds neighing;
There are sprightly trumpets playing,
Whilst blazon'd bannerols beneath
Float proudly on the west wind's breath.
Harness rings, and plume and lance,
And rich cuirass, and helmet bright,
All glinting back the western light,
Mingle and flash as the coursers prance.
Never on a nobler sight,
Than this magnificent array,
Smiled the setting Lord of Day.

3^d VOICE.

What shall be light, when he sinks again?—
A silent, bloody battle plain.

4th VOICE.

Nearer now on many a ear
Roll the lightnings of the war,
Dark battery on battery
Of far-striking artillery;
Whilst slowly winding, dimly seen
Midst broken rocks and thickest green,
In dense and serried bands appear
The spearman and the musqueteer;
All pressing onward, dark and still,
As moon light shadows on a hill,
As misty clouds that silent lie
On mountain tops when storms are nigh.

5th VOICE.

The shadows will fade, and the clouds will break,
In the hot glare and sulphury light
That spreads o'er the eddying fight
When the thunders of war awake

2^d VOICE.

See!—hark!—the flash!—the ball!
Another—and a thousand more,
Ceaseless the storm of death they pour!
Up, marksmen—to the bugle call;
Now closer yet the volleys rattle
In fiery and continuous sweep,
Red flash through the smoaky shroud
That thickens like a thunder cloud
Around each blazing steep.—
A hundred trumpets sound “to battle;”
The furious columns burst in vain
The battle tempest's iron rain;
Rushing to death with frantic speed,
In ghastly heaps they fall, they bleed;
Fresh spirits to the toil succeed,
And shouts of “onward,” give reply
To the roar of the deadly battery.—
Through shattered lines, and masses deep,
The scissile artillery's ceaseless sweep

Makes a red and a fearful path
Where the War-demon stalks in wrath
And gleans, from ball and bursting bomb
A gore-anointed hecatomb.

1st VOICE.

The rocket, the gun, and the shattering shell,
And the musquet, level'd cool and well,
Have done their work—but sternly still
The conflict rages: vale and hill
Are lost and won, and lost again
In the battle's veering hurricane:
Here, the desperate ranks have met
At the push of the merciless bayonet;
There, they stand, knee-deep in blood,
On the spot where their fallen comrades stood,
Wearied, and thinn'd, but unsubdued.

2^d VOICE.

Again the awful din of battle swells;
For, like the rushing of the lava tide
‘Midst earthquake-shatter'd pinnacles,
Onward the mounted squadrons dash;
Their plumage waves, their bridles clash,
Through fire and smoke their sabres gleam,
As sunny bursts from storm-clouds stream;
Each spurs his panting courier's side
For Death or Victory they ride.—
Hark, to the wild “Hurrah!”—the roar
Like Ocean's on a rocky shore,
The shouts of rage, the dying groans
And the loud strife-stirring trumpet's tones:
Now hold your own, bold Cavaliers,
Stout be your hearts and true your spears;
They have need of both who baw their way
Amidst the burst of that fierce fray.
The carnage mist and the stifling smoke,
The clouds, that late in thunder broke
From the cannon's burning mouth are there,
Tainting and dimming the twilight air.
And there is the carbine's flash, and the glance
Of the keen and well-poiz'd lance,
The pistol shot, and the sabre thrust.—
Down—down they roll, in the bloody dust,
Horseman and horse in agony,
Whilst over them all furiously
The charging squadrons meet,
Trampling the dying and the dead,
All weltering on that crimson bed,
Beneath their coursers' feet.—

1st VOICE.

The evening haze is up, and now
Less frequent blaze the battle fires
Along each green hill's dinted brow;
Slowly, and oft by fits renew'd,
In some contested glen or wood,
The storm of war expires.

3^d VOICE.

The strife is done, and the night wind chill
Comes in short gusts o'er heath and hill;
And then, as 'twere in sorrow, sighs
Over the field where late arose
The furious shouts of mingling foes;
For now, it wafts but feeble cries
And stifled gasps of agony,
From those who would, but cannot die,
The enviers of the happier dead
Far, far around them spread.

1st VOICE.

Hark! to yon solitary trumpet's tone;
It's solemn long-drawn note awakes

A mournful echo in the distant brakes:
Upon the damp and fitful blast
It came like a dying moan;
Like a warning of woe it pass'd:
Slowly and sad again it's swell
Booms on the breeze o'er copse and fell,
And now it sinks—it dies—'tis gone;
Silence dwells in the air, alone.

2d VOICE.

Look out on yon ghastly plain
Where they welter in bloody heaps,
The motionless, the voiceless, slain.
See the light of the cold moon steeps
Each damp and marble brow,
And her melancholy lustre sleeps
On those, who when she last arose
Were warm with all the fire that glows,
In hearts which part to meet their foes;
What are they now?

3d VOICE.

The food of the wolf and the worm?
The sport of the sun and the storm!
The eagle and the fox shall take fare
From the arm which could do and the heart which
could dare.
What are they now but festering clay?
Yet even that must pass away,
As the weed which wither'd yesterday,
As the battle-smoke that was lost in air,
As the hopes of the brave who perish'd there:
Time is coming, and time is going,
Like a dim resistless current flowing
Nor shall leave one mouldering bone to tell
Where thousands met and fought and fell.

THE VOICES.

Such is the Glory of Man, and so
He perileth his wretched span of life,
Or endeth that in agony and strife
Which was began and pass'd in woe!
Why doth he this?—for an empty name
The shadowy mockery call'd "Fame."
Well—let them sleep in the renown
For which they died—the dear deceit
That made life's parting struggle sweat
And shot a glory through death's coming gloom.
They have earn'd the tear and the cypress crown
That graces the soldier's tomb.

3d VOICE.

Smile not, ye wise, for ye shall be
Even as the gory things you see;
And though no gash be on your brow,
No blood upon your stiffen'd breast,
Ye shall lie in your dreamless rest
As still and as cold
'Neath the damp grave mould,
As those ye gaze on now.

Patna, January 20, 1822.

BERNARD WYCLIFFE.

Deaths.

On the 10th instant, the Lady of Lieutenant JOHN BARCLAY, of the Bengal Cavalry, aged 22 years.

At Bhangulpore, on the 26th ultimo, Mrs. AURORA ANDERSON, aged 27 years, 2 months and 15 days.

At Kirkbythorpe, near Appleby, Westmoreland, on the 5th of July last, aged 87 years, HANNAH, relic of the late THOMAS CROSBY, Esq. of that place, and Sister of the late Major General JOHN BELLASIS, of the Bombay Establishment.

In London, on the 15th of March 1821, Captain RICHARD WOOLCOT DAVIS, formerly an Officer in the Honorable Company's Naval Service, and subsequently a Commander from this port, aged 37 years.

Armenian Church.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Among the various interesting incidents which are daily recorded in your excellent Journal, there are none more gratifying to the truly Christian reader, than those which affect the interests of Religion and Morality; and when we are presented with an instance of individual devoting her superfluities to so laudable a purpose, we cannot but admire the spirit of moral and pious feeling which so generally pervades a respectable portion of our fellow subjects.

The Reverend Mr. Buchanan justly remarks, that of the numerous Christian population which has been subjected to the Mahomedan sway, none appear to be entitled to a greater degree of credit than the Armenians. Exposed to all the extremes of persecution which the bigotted and uncultivated minds of their barbarous conquerors could suggest, as well as tempted by every worldly consideration which could excite them to embrace the tenets of their conquerors, they have pertinaciously adhered to the religion of their ancestors, and under every disadvantage have preserved it far more free from corruption than many Churches in the South of Europe, which have never been exposed to the persecutions they have experienced. But under the mild and paternal government of Britain, they are permitted to perform the rites of their religion unmolested. We do not deny but that the ceremony of which the following is an account was performed under the protection of a foreign flag, but they are proud to acknowledge that the opulence acquired by their community has risen to its present height under the auspices of the British government.

The Armenian Church of St. John's at Chinsurah was founded by an individual, named Markar Johanness, and was completed by his brother in the year 1697. It is the oldest Armenian Church in India, and although the Residents of that persuasion in Chinsurah are but few, it is necessary to observe that those of Calcutta resort to it in numbers, at particular seasons. At the same time the Funds of both Churches are under the same administration; and the circumstance of its containing a relic of St. John, combined with its antiquity, attracts a considerable number of votaries to the venerable shrine.

Mrs. S. P. Bagram, the Widow of an opulent and highly respected Armenian Merchant of Calcutta, having resolved to supply the want of a steeple to this ancient building, the Hon. Mr. Overbeck, the Dutch Resident at Chinsurah, was requested to perform the ceremony of laying the foundation stone, to which he graciously agreed; and Tuesday the 5th of March being fixed for the performance, the whole of the Christian Community of the Residency, Dutch and Armenian, together with several visitants from Calcutta, assembled at the house of the Resident, for the purpose of carrying the same into effect. The procession, escorted by the Military of the station, drums beating, &c. commenced at eight o'clock. On reaching the Church, the customary ceremonies were performed, and the priests and elders then advanced to the spot intended for the proposed erection, where every thing was in readiness. The stone being deposited in its proper place with the accustomed ceremonies by the Hon. Resident, he addressed the Assembly as far as I could collect in the following terms.

"Reverend Father Vicar, and Honorable Elders, and Congregation of St. John's Church, at your particular request I have undertaken to lay the Foundation Stone of the New Steeple to the oldest Armenian Church in India; and having now fulfilled your desires, nothing further remains for me but to thank you for the honor you have conferred upon me. May the "Stone which the Builders refused" become indeed the "Head Stone of the corner" of your Churches; and may He who is the Tried Stone of the sure foundation, give you, as his sincere followers, that White Stone in which a new name shall be written, which no man knoweth saving he that receiveth it; and may your community become the most precious Gem in the Crown of Glory which shall encircle the brow of our Universal Lord Emmanuel the Prince of Peace and Love."

As soon as the worthy Resident had concluded, Mr. Shircore was deputed by the Armenian community, to express their high sense of the honor he had conferred on them, and return their acknowledgement for the same, which he did nearly to the following purport:

"Sir.—In the name and on the part of the Clergy, Elders, and Community of this Church, I, as deputed by them, step forward, to tender our heartfelt acknowledgement, for the distinguished mark of favour you have now conferred on our community. To you, our much esteemed and worthy Ruler, who have this day laid the foundation stone of the steeple at our special request, and have thereby evinced the truly affectionate and parental disposition which you cherish for us, individually and collectively; we must fervently trust that as long as this steeple shall stand to bear record of your kindness and favour, a sentiment of gratitude shall remain in the breast of every member of this community, and when it shall have fallen a victim to the unspareng hand of time, and be no more, that then that monument which is indelible; "the remembrance of Worth in the soul of the Virtuous" shall still remain

Tuesday, March 12, 1822.

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impressed in vivid and unfading colours on the soul of every honest and virtuous man, yea, on that of every honest and virtuous man in this Colony.

And to you, worthy and Respectable Gentlemen, who have honored us with your presence and aid, we would next testify our acknowledgements; hoping that you will believe us sincere in our professions, when we say, that considering you in the light of brethren, in as much as ye are servants of the same divine teacher, we shall feel happy, yea rejoice in aiding you in your laudable undertakings on similar occasions."

As soon as Mr. Shircore had concluded his Address, the Music struck up, and the Soldiers fired three Volleys, after which the Company adjourned to a house in the vicinity, where an elegant and sumptuous Breakfast had been prepared for the occasion.

Chinsurah, March 6, 1822.

A SPECTATOR.

Indian News.

Madras.—It is stated in the MADRAS COURIER of the 26th ultimo, that recent letters received there from England, mention THOMAS JERVIS, Esq. as likely to be the new Chief Justice of Bengal. We are not aware of any information having been received of the probable period of his quitting England.

Meerut, February 25, 1822.—For this month past, an unusual quantity of rain has fallen, and now (the 25th of February) it is quite cold during the day, with a sharp northerly wind. The crops are very promising, and grain cheap.

At this Station, the greatest impositions are practised by the Native artisans, bueahs, and other tradesmen, on all new comers; where there is no moral character, honesty is not to be expected.

You may add, if you like, as much as you choose to the above, and you have no fear of over-damning the picture; the chicanery, and over-working of the Native, for want of a regulation of rates, enables the Native artisan and labourer to prey on all new comers; on the watchful system that every thing will find its level, workmen and retail dealers have enhanced their goods and labour 30 per cent. within a very short period.

Cawnpore.—On Friday last, the 22nd February, H. M. 8th (or R. I.) Light Dragoons, gave a farewell Dinner to Major Bratton, whose exchange from that Corps to H. M. 11th Dragoons appeared in the last Gazette. No man ever quitted a Corps more sincerely regretted by every officer and man than Major Bratton, and it must have been peculiarly gratifying to his feelings to receive such a public mark of the esteem in which he is held by all ranks of Society, as the above Entertainment, which was attended by the Major General Sir G. Martindell, the Staff, and in fact the whole Station of Cawnpore. The brilliant services of Major Bratton, while in India with H. M. 8th Light Dragoons, a period of nearly seventeen years, are too well known, to require any comment; and after the usual loyal toasts, his Health, with "success attend him, wherever he goes" was proposed by Major Brown, (now commanding the Regt.) in a neat speech, in which those services were not forgotten, as well as the respect and esteem entertained for him, as a Brother Officer, a friend, and a man—Never was a toast received with greater enthusiasm and general applause, or drunk with more real sincerity. A few favorite Songs were sung in the course of the Evening, and the Company broke up at an early hour the next morning.

Native Ukhbars.—Ukhbars from Delhi to the 18th February, give no news sufficiently interesting, save that a message was sent by His Majesty to Mr. Dunn, informing him that the spot on which the latter had erected a House, contained his Majesty's Treasures which would be dug out. Mr. Dunn's reply was that House had cost him about twenty-two thousand Rupees, on payment of which His Majesty might do with it whatever he liked.

Ukhbars from Lahore to the 3d February, state, that from Ukhbars received from Cabul, it is understood that Surdar Mohammad Uzeem Khan has marched from Cabul with an Army of seven-hundred men towards Cashmere, and is encamped at a place, called Juiatabad, five days journey on the way to Cashmere. The Pathans of Najuore have engaged to conduct the Army to Cashmere, on a payment of two Lacks of Rupees to them; and the Yeoosfaull Pathans have united themselves with the Army, as also the Prince Kamran, having come from Meerut and joined the Army. Raja Jassvant Singh Nathwala dispatched a letter to Raja Ranjeet Singh of Lahore, expressing a wish of seeing the latter; a reply was sent that although a similar feeling existed in the mind of Ranjeet Singh, he could not avail himself of the opportunity, without the previous knowledge of the Honourable East India Company.

Ukhbars to the 8th February, from the Court of Jysingh at Jypore, give no news, save, that all the Convicts were emancipated in consequence of the Marriage of Thakoorjee, and also give intelligence of the conquest of the Fort of Budringar.

Ukhbars from Gwalior to the 7th, are also silent in regard to any Political Transactions. They convey the news of one Khundvorae, the Nephew of the Maharaja's servant having absconded, after murdering two men.—*Hukku*.

Native Musicians.—We have heard great complaints made of the hideous noise caused by riotous bands of Native Musicians wandering round the streets in commemoration of the Hooly. If in our native country, a field preacher be indicted for a nuisance, how much more reason have we to cry out against the most insufferable nuisance that can be imagined, especially in a city where there are great numbers of sick people who cannot close an eye for the clangor and howling—for it cannot be called singing, of the very scum of the Native population. If they will go about chasing sleep from the lids of the weary and the bedridden, let them be strictly confined to their own quarters of the town. This is a matter well worthy the attention of the Magistrates. In that indulgence shown to the Natives on all occasions, a medium should be preserved; for our own part we cannot help thinking that the Natives of Calcutta have been, and are now, too much indulged, and that like spoilt children they make a bad use of it. Calcutta servants are now proverbial throughout all India for their insolence, carelessness, and faithlessness. If they are so, we may blame ourselves for making them what they are. How is it that the Natives are allowed to bathe at the public aqueducts in a state of almost indecent nudity, while the Bheesty of an European, if he fills his bag for his Master's use is made to empty it again by a Police Peon as contrary to orders? If such orders were given, who gave them, and why were they issued? We have just heard from good authority of a case of this kind, and should like to see our queries answered, either in the Daily Papers, or in our own.

Indo-Britons.—Many Indo-Britons, we may be assured, labour under very painful feelings;—to men tortured by such, we would fain administer comfort, by reminding them in how much respect and esteem certain Indo-Britons are generally held, who by the force of good character, unassuming suavity of manners, and great integrity, have conquered prejudice, risen superior to the trammels of their peculiar situation, and taken a decided and an honorable station in society. The general body ought to make the circumstances which served to elevate such persons their particular study, and follow their example where they can with propriety do so. Without industry, however, nothing can be done, and the spirit of industry is not the ruling passion of Indo-Britons. We do not mean that industry which fags heavily through the day to earn the meal of the evening—this lowest species of industry is no more wanting, we believe, in the Indo-Britons than it is in the camel, the elephant, the dray, or the ox. It is the industry that takes a lofty view, and looks to independence, that we wish to see characterising Indo-Britons more than at present it does. But this noble pushing spirit is opposed by a miserable and punie ambition of aping gentility. Every man would be a gentleman!—that is, every man would have his legs elevated on a table and a hookah in his hand in the morning, and his gaudily adorned person elevated in a tandem in the evening. Prose some honest handicraft trade to the Indo-Briton boy, and he will turn away with childish scorn. He won't be a shoe-maker—he won't be a tailor—he won't be a carpenter—he won't be a baker—but he will be a gentleman; and this career of gentility he commences behind an almirah, where he sits a copying machine all his life time. They must positively get rid of this gentility-mania, before they can become entitled to the proudest of all designations—useful citizens. The wide field of manual labour is open to them in and about Calcutta—and why do they not act upon the suggestions of the enlightened few among themselves and drive the Natives out of the field by the force of manly competition and unswerving perseverance? There is a tendency to luxury and dissipation too among Indo-Britons, which ought to be checked. Perhaps some among them may deem us severe;—let them conclude us any thing but unfriendly to their cause. We offer unpalatable truths, but we do so from a good motive; for it is our wish to touch the dormant sparks of generous pride which are the most powerful movers of the faculties of man. We repeat it, there is a tendency to dissipation and luxry among the lower grades of Indo-Britons which leads to apathy and degradation. Many, many of them form immoral connections with low and abandoned women from which they never can extricate themselves. Self-control must call upon religion for aid, against the seductive allurements of illicit pleasures—for, as the Poet of Nature, who bitterly experienced the effects of laxity of morals, says—

O! it hardens a' within,
And petrifies the feeling!

We are aware that this climate is hostile to mental exertion, as well as to bodily labour, but still lassitude may be overcome by determination. Indeed it is astonishing what the human mind is capable of performing provided a man but push his courage to the sticking place and say, I will do this. Volition seconded by the energies which nature gave, and art has perfected, will accomplish any thing. Let this sublime truth be constantly borne in mind, and smiling vice will fly from the frown of virtuous resolve, when backed by the sternest enemy vice has

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to encounter—EMPLOYMENT! In the intervals of exertion, for intervals there must be—it is a most important consideration how to while away those heavy pauses of our being, which all must sometimes feel. Society and books, are the best means by which unoccupied hours can be turned to advantage, and that in an amusing way. But both must be carefully selected—why do not the Indo-Britons form literary clubs among themselves? We merely throw out the hint, since the benefits of such associations, and the best mode of securing and consolidating them, must be obvious to several meritorious individuals among themselves.—In their intercourse with the Natives, the Indo-Britons ought to be very guarded and very reserved. They are at present upon too familiar a footing with them, and too much familiarity, as the proverb will tell them, breeds any thing but respect. They must daily and hourly come in contact with the Natives, but still they ought to make them keep their distance. We have too frequently witnessed the reverse, and seen the mental become the companion. It is not, however, by a reserved carriage alone that they can expect to win the respect of the Natives—knowledge is power, and they must first be distinguished for their acquirements and mental ascendancy. They ought also ever to bear in mind, that improvement must commence with themselves. External aid as yet will rather cumber than help them. Let them become as a body what they are not, eminently useful citizens, and they will find that they are not objects of indifference to a wise and paternal Government.—*India Gazette.*

Colonization of India.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

The following passage, to be found at page 67 of the JOURNAL, deserves to stand out prominently in its ASIATIC DEPARTMENT: that is, if you think it touches on one of the subjects which may be safely "emancipated in our limited Society," as well as "in London." You know the same thing is excellent *there* and naught *here*; or monstrous, incredible, impossible *there*, and natural, credible, and possible *here*. The accredited phrase in Calcutta, for reconciling these incompatibilities, is *Limited Society*; and that which is made and provided in London for serving the same purpose, is *Excessive Sensibility of Hindoos and Mahomedans to Criticism and Satire*. But to my Extract—

"There are statesmen, indeed, who speculate upon a centrifugal principle in the Russian policy—who assume that disunion and separation are the inevitable consequences of extension; but they calculate erroneously who think separation is near, so long as Russia can march, AS ENGLAND HAS DONE IN INDIA, from conquest, to conquest, and, moreover, COLORIZE THE CONQUERED AS SHE PROCEEDS. There is not a Russia, and it is a natural feeling, who is not proud of his name, and who, reflecting on the increasing growth and power of the empire, does not flatter himself that he belongs to a country destined to exercise influence over a tributary world. As long as this feeling continues, as long as courage can win reward, Russia, east as she is, will remain consolidated, and still add limbs to her giant frame."

The "Commercial Principles," the *Dastucks* and *Purwannahs* of Mr. Vansittart, Lord Clive, Mr. Verelst, and Colonel Smith, explain, why Colonization was formerly prohibited. Why it is now prohibited, is another question, which there will be time enough to discuss during the next eight years.

March 9, 1822.

LENTUS.

Marriages.

At Bombay, on the 14th ultimo, at St. Thomas's Church, Mr. JOHN BURTON, of the Audit Department, to MRS. ROSARIO ROSE, relict of the late Mr. Rose, of the Military Service, of that Establishment.

At Bombay, on the 13th ultimo, at St. Thomas's Church, by the Venerable the Archdeacon, JAMES BRUCE, second Son of GORDON SIMSON, Esq. of Sillwood Park, Berks, &c., to HARRIETT, daughter of the late GEORGE WARDEN, Esq. of Richmond, Surrey.

Births.

At Fort William, on the 7th instant, the Wife of Barrack Master Sergeant W. B. PAYNE, of twins: Son and Daughter.

At Patna, on the 26th ultimo, the Lady of Captain H. A. PLAYFAIR, of a Daughter.

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

BUY.]

CALCUTTA.

[SELL.

1 11 a 2 0	On London, 6 Months sight, per Rs. Rs. 2 0 a 2 1
Bombay, 30 Days sight, per 100 Bombay Rupees,.....	92
Madras, ditto, 94 a 95 Seica Rupees, per 100 Madras Rupees.	*
Premium on Government Bills on the Court of Directors, 24	to 27 per cent.
Bank of Bengal Dividend last half Year,.....	6 6

Printed at the Columbian Press, in Garstin's Buildings, near the Bankhall and the Exchange.

St. Patrick's Day.

At a Meeting held at the Town Hall on Saturday the 9th instant, the undermentioned Gentlemen were elected to Superintend the Entertainment, viz.

President.—SIR FRANCIS MACNAUGHTEN.

Vice Presidents.—COLONEL WILLIAM CASEMENT and MR. HOOGH.

Stewards.

Mr. E. Macnaghten,
Mr. F. Hall,
Captain Lockett,
Captain Macan,
Captain Kennedy,

Major Patrickson,
Captain Costley,
Mr. Roberts,
and
Mr. O'Conor.

We understand the following are the Heads of the Resolutions that were agreed on.

The Dinner to be given on the 18th instant, at the Town Hall.

The Stewards to undertake the management of the Entertainment, and to issue the Invitations between this and the 16th instant, after which no Invitations are to be made, unless on extraordinary occasions, as their being extended to a later period might materially interfere with the preparations for the Dinner.

The Meeting being purely patriotic, no allusion to party or politics is to be made in the course of the Entertainment.

In addition to the above, we understand it was also resolved that Cards are to be issued as heretofore usual at these truly patriotic national and hospitable Assemblies, to all the principal Inhabitants of Calcutta, each Subscriber having besides the option of inviting two guests. Under all these circumstances we think we may safely anticipate the most splendid success to the party.

Passengers.

The Passengers of the Ship LADY NUGENT, we are requested by them to state, have expressed their high sense of the liberal treatment and unvaried attentions which they experienced, during a Voyage of two months, from its Commander, Captain JOSEPH HUNTER.

Nautical Notices.

Madras, February 26, 1822.—The homeward bound Ships FAME, ECLIPSE, and KINGSTON have all arrived since our last—they experienced nothing but calms and light variable winds down the Bay which rendered their progress unusually tedious.—Passengers per FAME, for Madras.—Mr. Robert Franck. Children: Masters John Keasberry, William Keasberry, and Benjamin Keasberry.—For England.—Mrs. Nugent, Mrs. Mills, Miss Harriet Hamilton, John Hamilton, Esq. Superintendent Surgeon of the Bengal Establishment, Captain G. B. Field, 4th Regiment of Native Infantry of the Bengal Establishment, Ensign James Hannoy, 10th ditto, Mr. J. Caldicott, late a Lieutenant 7th Regiment of Native Infantry of the Bengal Establishment.—Children: Miss Maria Nugent, Masters James Hamilton, and B. T. Hamilton.—For the Cape.—Mrs. Mary Toussaint, Miss M. Toussaint, and Captain E. Toussaint.—Passengers per ECLIPSE, for London,—Miss Shipton, Miss Oldham, Lieutenant Doran, 59th Regiment, Henry George Morpen, Esq.—For Ceylon.—George McMoran, Esq.—Passengers per KINGSTON.—Mrs. Hopper, Mrs. Craigie, Mrs. Bowen, Mrs. Filson, Lieutenant Colonel Hopper, Captain E. B. Craigie, Captain G. Birch, Captain J. Watkins, Doctor Filson, 8 Children and 6 Native Servants.

The MORNING STAR also arrived on Saturday from Calcutta the 27th ultimo.—Passenger per MORNING STAR.—Mrs. Monat and Child, Major Ferrier, Mr. F. Frank, Mr. James Frank, Mr. F. Thomson, Mr. R. Thomson, and Mr. J. Jarrett.

The Vessel bound for England will all sail in the course of the week.—The Packets for the H. C. S. ALBION closed yesterday, and she is expected to continue her voyage immediately.—Passenger per ALBION.—Mrs. Gray, Mrs. Frances, Mrs. C. Smith, Captain J. Watson, 6th Regiment of Native Infantry, Lieutenant and Brevet Captain H. Smith, 1st Regiment of Native Infantry, Lieutenant R. Dunmore, 8th Regiment of Native Infantry, Mr. J. Johnson, Mr. Vernon, Mr. Arthur, and Mr. A. Connell, Merchant.—Children: Misses E. Shakespeare, M. E. Gray, F. Gray, and E. J. Gray, Masters R. W. Gray, O. Gray and Arthur.

The H. C. S. KINGSTON will follow next, about Thursday. The FAME will be despatched on Saturday for the Cape and London. The ECLIPSE touches at Colombo. The GEORGE HOMER, from London, has arrived at Colombo.—Courier.